

ISSAC

Isaiah I love you unconditinally I don't think there is anything you could ever do to make me stop loving you son. But who is this guy is it someone that I know? Hold up you hungry?

ISAIAH

I can eat.

ISSAC

I want you to tell me everything over dinner. Lets get out of here before your crazy ass momma gets back. Poor Mikal that's gone be a long car ride.

ISAIAH

Long is an understatement.

(The guys exit from the front door of the stage. Tracey walks out the room. Rejection comes on the scrim)

TRACEY

Lord not my child, not my baby. Not mine Lord. Devil you can have anybody's eles but you can't have mine. What did I do wrong Lord. I never poured so much into anything. Oh my God (She cries out) There are alot of things I fear as a black mother . You see America ain't so kind on him. This country wasn't ever set up for him to succed. The system is designed to keep that boy down. And I... I have carried the burden and the weight of that system on my back, trying to rasie him, trying to protect him. There is so many obstacles designed to make him fail. And I have worked so hard to kick all of them down. But you see this one, this is one I can't fight. What is a mother to do when she is given a child that is not the way the world invisioned him to be. I love my child but I don't understand it and the pastor says its not right. My heart is broken, shattered into a million pices. What did I do oh lord to desreve this clould of fear that covers me right now. I have lost my daddy, I lost my husband, and now Im losing my son. DAMN YOU DEVIL! DAMN YOU! I am completely empty. I have nothing.

I Have Nothing Whitney Houston
Cover

(Tracey ends up collapsing on stage at the end of the song.)

FADE TO BLACK